PAW PATROL

Our Love Story

Written And Illustrated By

Elvis Del Valle

It was dusk in Adventure Bay, and the pups Chase and Marshall had returned to their lair after their latest rescue mission. Ryder was with them as usual, and when they arrived at their headquarters, Ryder made sure to park the vehicle they had used on the mission. They left the vehicle and were heading toward the entrance of The Lookout. At the moment Ryder was entering the tower, Marshall spoke to him with a timid voice.

- Ryder?

- Yes, Marshall? - Ryder asked, stopping and looking at the Dalmatian.

- I would like to be alone with Chase for a while.

Upon hearing that, Chase felt a bit odd. He thought it might have something to do with the mission, since it took place on a bridge that was about to collapse and Marshall, being clumsy, almost fell into the water until the little German Shepherd caught him in time. Chase suspected that maybe Marshall wanted to apologize for letting his clumsiness interfere with the mission.

- Of course, no problem. - Ryder replied, smiling. - Rubble won't take long to return. Just don't stay too late because it's dangerous to be alone at night.

- Don't worry, Ryder. - Chase said. - This police dog is always ready to face danger.

- I know you are. - Ryder said with a soft sarcasm.

After that, Ryder entered the tower and Chase went to Marshall to talk to him.

- Very well, Marshall. Is there something you want to tell me? - Chase asked.

- Actually, yes there is. - Marshall replied, looking down as if he were embarrassed.

- Come on, let's go to the park and you can tell me there. - Chase said.

Both puppies headed to the park that always lay next to The Lookout tower and where the members of the PAW Patrol always gather to play or rest after each mission. The sun had already set, and the moon now shone high in the sky. Now that Marshall and Chase were alone, Chase took the opportunity to speak.

- Well, Marshall, you can tell me what's going on now.

- It's just... I don't really know where to start. - The Dalmatian replied.

Chase began to suspect more and more that something was bothering his friend, so he calmly asked him if it had anything to do with the mission.

- Is it because of what happened today on the bridge? - asked Chase.

- Well... more or less. - Marshall replied shyly.

- Hey, I know you're careless and you probably think you're a nuisance. - Said Chase.

Marshall looked up and began to look Chase directly in the face after hearing that.

- I know that sometimes I can be firm and tough when Ryder puts me in charge, but I want you to know that I'm not angry with you. We are friends and I worry about you. I was scared to see you almost fall off the bridge. - Chase explained, appearing calm and expressing his concern.

- I know. - Marshall replied. - When you caught me, I saw in your eyes that you were scared. It's just that when you were helping those people escape from the bridge and I wanted to help you, I... - Marshall paused for a moment, looking down, and Chase began to notice the sadness in his voice. - The truth is, I feel like a fool. I

ended up being another victim you had to save like those people. - Marshall continued, holding back the urge to shed tears.

Chase held Marshall's chin with his right paw and with his left, he wiped Marshall's eyes, which were almost teary. He showed him a smile and spoke to calm him down.

- Hey, we all make mistakes. I know you wanted to help, and there's nothing wrong with that. Besides, Rubble was the one who did most of the job, repairing that bridge so it wouldn't collapse. He arrived just in time when we needed him most and so we could return safely. We all were in danger on that mission, not just you. It was a stroke of luck that we were able to return alive considering the situation we had to go through on the bridge.

Marshall knew that Chase was right. The missions they undertook involved dangerous situations and at any moment, something could go wrong. The more he thought about it, the more compelled the Dalmatian to express his feelings to Chase.

- It's true, when I think about it I can't even imagine what would become of you if something happened to me or what would become of me if something happened to you. - Said Marshall.

Those words made Chase finally start to notice that Marshall was worried about something more than just the mission they had.

- What are you trying to say? - Chase asked.

- Tell me... Do you have feelings for me? - Marshall asked.

- Of course, if I'm your friend, why are you asking that? - Chase replied, now acting confused.

- Because I... feel something for you. - Marshall said and continued. - It's something I've felt since we met, and I didn't realize it until all the time we've spent together has started to gain strength. What I want to say, Chase, is that during all this time we've been together, you have become very important to me. Chase, you add brightness to my life. - Marshall finished this time smiling.

Chase was astonished to hear all that and now understood what was happening. It wasn't just a friendship; Marshall felt something for Chase that went far beyond that. Chase's expression of astonishment soon changed and he let out a silly laugh.

- Marshall, I... - Chase replied and went on. - I understand what you mean, and the truth... is that

sometimes you tend to provoke a similar feeling in me when we're together.

- Really? - Marshall asked this time with light and joy on his face.

Chase simply nodded this time, smiling. The German Shepherd understood what Marshall felt, for deep down Chase knew he felt the same way about the Dalmatian. For Chase, seeing Marshall smile with joy was a beauty that brought him warmth. He assumed it was simply friendship, but it was more than that. Chase did not understand it until now. They looked into each other's eyes while they couldn't stop smiling. Marshall leaned

closer to Chase's face and gave him a kiss on the cheek. Chase did not resist and gladly received that kiss on his cheek. When Marshall stepped back, he looked Chase into his eyes to speak this time without a hint of concern.

- This is what I feel for you, Chase. - Said Marshall.

Chase remained silent for a moment as he processed the kiss and looked at Marshall. He touched his cheek where he had received the kiss and was delighted. The sensation of Marshall's lips on his cheek was pleasurable. Marshall always used to be playful with Chase, and it was something he enjoyed, but he had

never had the chance to receive such a tender kiss. That warmed his heart, and it reflected in his smile.

The German shepherd felt his heart racing and wanted to express the same. Chase didn't say a single word and decided to just act. He slowly approached Marshall, and the Dalmatian knew what was about to happen. He closed his eyes and also slowly approached Chase until the lips of both puppies met. Chase and Marshall began to kiss. It was a sweet and passionate kiss that was enough for both canines to declare what they felt for each other. Chase began to caress Marshall's face, making sure to keep his mouth joined with his. Marshall began to insert his tongue into Chase's mouth to continue savoring the oral cavity of the one he desired so much. Chase welcomed that tongue with delight and began to savor it. That made the kiss seem sweeter and sweeter. Chase was enjoying it and wanted to keep going. But he remembered that they were in the middle of the park and that it wasn't appropriate to continue there. The police pup knew the law well and understood that doing it in a public place wouldn't be the most appropriate. Chase pulled his mouth away from Marshall's and took a moment to catch his breath so he could speak.

- Wow, that was amazing. - Chase said.

- I know, I like how it feels - Marshall said. - We should keep going.

- Is that what you want? - Chase asked.

- Yes. - Marshall replied with a soft tone in his voice.

- But inside the tower. - Chase said - Going to my room would be convenient for us.

- Alright. - Marshall replied.

When Chase and Marshall entered The Lookout tower, everyone was sleeping in their rooms. To the surprise and delight of both puppies, Ryder and the other dogs had gone to bed early. It was logical given the tough mission they had. Silence reigned in the tower, and both pups knew that no one would bother them. It was the perfect opportunity for Chase and Marshall to continue what they had started in the park. Chase had taken Marshall to his room and they both lay down together on the bed. They resumed the kiss, continuing with much passion and affection. Marshall began to gently caress Chase's face. Chase grabbed the zipper of Marshall's uniform and pulled it down. Then Chase began to caress

Marshall's chest. The Dalmatian reacted to this action by taking his firefighter helmet, removing it from his head, and tossing it aside. Both puppies got up without stopping their kiss, and Chase began to take off Marshall's uniform. He threw it into a corner and even took off his collar by unbuckling it. While he was doing so, Marshall removed Chase's cap. He unzipped the uniform and undressed Chase, leaving his soft and fluffy body exposed. Marshall also didn't forget to take off Chase's collar, making sure that neither of them had anything on anymore.

- This feels really good. - Marshall said.

- I know, let's enjoy it. - Chase said playfully.

The two puppies lay down again, continuing their passionate kiss. Chase this time caressed Marshall's tongue with his own, and the Dalmatian welcomed that tongue with pleasure. They caressed each other's bodies with much love and desire, letting themselves be guided by passion. Everything around them seemed to fade away, and they could feel nothing but the caresses they gave each other. The beating of their hearts increased so much that it seemed like that was the only thing they could hear. So, for the next few minutes, Chase and Marshall made love passionately.

Chase and Marshall were now exhausted after an hour of lovemaking. They covered themselves with Chase's sheets and remained embraced while they rested. They looked at each other with great affection and rubbed their faces against each other. Due to exhaustion, sleep began to take hold, and Marshall was the first to fall asleep. Chase held on to him, as he didn't want to stop hugging him. Chase started to think about what Ryder and the others would say if they found them sleeping together in bed. But that didn't matter because he had had the most beautiful moment of his life. Marshall had declared his feelings, Chase finally received something he wasn't sure he would be able to receive, and now

they had each other. All that was left was to enjoy this beautiful moment. Chase closed his eyes and also traveled to the world of dreams where his new beloved would be waiting for him. It's unknown what tomorrow holds for them; perhaps they'd have another romantic encounter like that night. For now, it didn't matter what Ryder and the others would think, what mattered was that they were together now. As Chase fell asleep, he uttered a few final words to the one lying asleep beside him.

- I love you, Marshall.

THE END